

# ANGELS OF THE CROSS OF RED



To The Brave  
— and —  
Unselfish Women  
— of America —  
This Song Is  
Dedicated

A WALTZ SONG  
— BY —  
John D. McDonald

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SONG  
ORCHESTRA 25 ¢  
BAND 40 ¢

# Angels of the Cross of Red

Words and Music by  
JOHN D. Mc DONALD

VALSE  
Moderato

1. Lets  
2. Oh,  
3. With

sing of the an-gels of mer - cy, Those of the Cross of Red, \_\_\_\_\_  
ten-der the touch of these an - gels, Brave the light in their eyes \_\_\_\_\_  
lov-ing de - vo-tion our an - gels, Brave-ly they do their work \_\_\_\_\_

On the blood - stained fields of France, Where mil - lions of men have bled, \_\_\_\_\_ Oh  
Sad their voic - es pray - ing, As the soul of a he - ro flies, \_\_\_\_\_ Sin-  
Ev - ry thought a thought, For oth - ers nev - er their du - ties shirk, \_\_\_\_\_ Far

help-ful dear an-gels of kind - ness \_\_\_\_\_ Those of the Cross of Red \_\_\_\_\_  
cere is the grief of our an - gels \_\_\_\_\_ Those of the Cross of Red \_\_\_\_\_  
o - ver the sea are our an - gels \_\_\_\_\_ Proud of the Cross they bear \_\_\_\_\_

Tell - ing the griev - ous - ly in - jured, He's worth more than a mil - lion dead. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Af - ter his soul has de - part - ed Like his moth - er their tears they shed \_\_\_\_\_  
 Car - ry - ing on for our coun - try on the bat - tle fields O - ver There. \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS

There's love in our hearts for the Red Cross — And love for its an - gels true, — And

thoughts in our minds of the ver - y best kinds, Of the un - self - ish work they do. — So we'll

give to our dear old Red Cross — Our love, our aid and our purse; — Keep a

chair by each fire What - e'er they de - sire, We'll give to each Red Cross nurse. —

